THE FEATHERHEADS

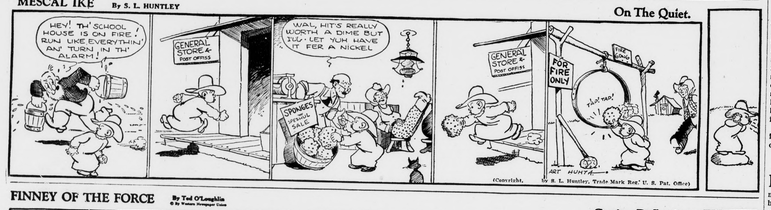
By Osborne

SMATTER POP— Again, Two Heads Top One

By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Poor Credit Rating

Quick RADIANT HEAT FOR 2¢ AN HOUR
WITH A Coleman RADIANT HEATER
LIGHTS INSTANTLY
This fine new Coleman heater brings you the comforting warmth of the coldest winter days. Comfortably heats any average room in a short time. Costs only 2¢ an hour to operate. Makes and burns its own gas from ordinary gasoline. Simple to operate—can't upset anywhere. Burns less than 1/2 an hour to refill.
Lights instantly. Just strike a match, turn a valve, and out flows warm upon warm of clean, cheerful, healthful heat.
See your Local Dealer—or write us for Free Illustrated Folder.
THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WT-36, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. [1242]

Childhood a Guide

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.—Milton.

Be sure of Success
And bake that Holiday Cake with the famous
CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder 10¢
MAKE SPARE-TIME MONEY
Increase Wearing Quality of Hose. Treat eight pair $1© delivered in U. S. Money back guarantee. Agents wanted. Specialty Supply Co., Box 388, Glendale, Calif.

"QUOTES"

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

Opinions expressed in the paragraphs below are not necessarily concurred in by the editor of this newspaper.

AMERICAN TRADITIONS SOUND

By DR. HANS KOHN

THE philosophy of Fascism glorifies the nation, to which the individual is expected to sacrifice himself; therefore the gesture by Mussolini, to impress the Italian people with the great traditions and the splendor of their country's conquests.

I believe that the courage which is asked of youth in a democracy, the courage to think things out for themselves rather than to depend blindly on their leaders, is a far greater courage than is asked of young people going into a war.

It was the traditions of Germany, of Russia and of Italy—the tradition of obedience to a kaiser, a czar, a king, which made it possible to set up Fascism, Communism, Nazism.

The traditions of the American people, on the other hand, the principles of liberty, justice and equality for all of which your ancestors fought in 1776, would prevent such a happening in America. Youth, think for yourselves, even though American ideals have never been completely realized.

FAITH IN THE LEAGUE

By GEN. JAN SMUTS

THE league is not moribund or on its last legs, but only finding its feet, only beginning its career. Henceforth more and more it will stand forth as the determined foe of imperialism, of that spirit of aggressive expansion and annexation that characterized the old pre-war order and which was fondly thought to have been killed in the World war but is again showing its horrid head in world affairs.

No, the message of Armistice day isn't forgotten. Long live the League of Nations!

GREAT BRITAIN'S NAVY

By DAVID LLOYD GEORGE

I HAVE gone through the figures of the Admiralty and make this statement: In effective fighting force of battleships, battle cruisers and cruisers we have a more powerful fleet even than the United States and far more than any other nation. In addition, our guns are far bigger than those of any Continental power.

Tree Aids Fame

California's flair for the "biggest ever" is expressed in a hybrid walnut tree that produces good trunk wood 21.17 times faster than the most rapidly growing of its two parent trees.

A Horrible Example

The Customer—Isn't it rather unusual to see a barber with long hair and whiskers like yours?

The Barber—Yes; but it's good business. Every man that sees how awful they look on me will fall for a haircut and shave.

Life of the Party

"Why was the life of the party?"

"I was," answered Farmer Corntossel. "Nobody noticed me. But I paid all the bills."

That's Different

"My mother is very keen about getting her rights."

"Mine, too, but she doesn't ever care a hang about being right."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No Spinach

"And how old are you, Peggy?"

"Six, and mother says if I eat all my porridge I shall be seven next year."—Pearson's Weekly.

Just Ain't

"What are diplomatic relations, dad?"

"There are no such people, my boy."

DRUG STORE, FIRST CLASS

"You say he's opened a first-class drug store?"

"Yes—has the finest soda fountain in town."

On Your Guard

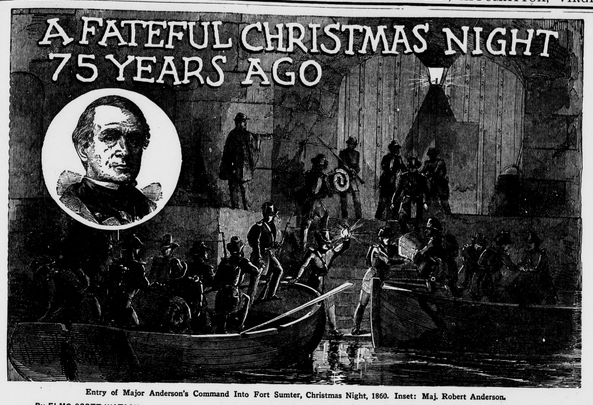
"What's the difference between vision and sight, pa?"

"Well, son, you could call a woman a vision, but you'd call her a sight."—Detroit News.

PARENTS' NIGHT OUT

By GUYAS WILLIAMS

A FATEFUL CHRISTMAS NIGHT 75 YEARS AGO



Entry of Major Anderson's Command Into Fort Sumter, Christmas Night, 1860. Inset: Maj. Robert Anderson.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

DECEMBER 25, 1860, was one of the most fateful Christmases in the history of the United States. On that night 75 years ago a little force of soldiers stole quietly out of a fort, located on a sandy island outside an Atlantic seaport, entered boats and silently rowed across the water to the shelter of another fort in the middle of the entrance to the harbor. Although their commander had a perfect right to lead his garrison from one fortification to the other, this move was fraught with the most serious consequences.

For he was Robert Anderson, major of the First artillery of the United States army; the post which he evacuated was Fort Moultrie and the one he entered was Fort Sumter in the harbor of Charleston, S. C. Four months later a shot went screaming across the water of that harbor and when it struck Fort Sumter's brick walls it set 2,000,000 Americans against each other in the greatest civil war in history.

* * *

The story of the firing on Fort Sumter, the curtain-raiser to the drama of the War Between the States, is a familiar one to most Americans, for it is found in every school history ever published. But the story of the events on that fateful Christmas night, which led inevitably to the opening of hostilities in April, 1861, is not so well known.

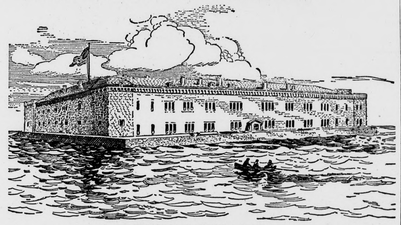
Robert Anderson was a Kentuckian who had been graduated from West Point in 1825. He had served with distinction in two Indian wars —the Black Hawk uprising in Illinois in 1832 and the campaigns against the Seminoles in Florida later—and was promoted to captain in 1841. Subsequently he served as assistant adjutant-general to Gen. Winfield Scott, was severely wounded in the attack on El Molino del Rey in the Mexican war and promoted to major in 1857.

When he took command of the United States military post of Charleston harbor on November 20, 1860, the dispute over slavery between the North and the South had drifted inevitably into the question of the right of a state to secede from the Union and he found himself in the hotbed of the Secession movement—South Carolina. That state's withdrawal from the Union seemed certain and when it did withdraw it was almost a certainty also that the South Carolinians would seize all United States property within the borders of their state. In so-far as Anderson was a native of one slave state and connected by marriage with the people of another, it was hoped by some that he would hand over the forts, which had been entrusted to him, to the South Carolinians, and it was feared by others that he would resign his commission and join the Secessionists. But, as later events proved, neither side understood the true character of the man.

Ten days before the South Carolina convention took the final step of severing the bonds of that state with her sister states in the Union, Anderson busied himself strengthening the defenses of both Fort Moultrie, which he had garrisoned, and Fort Sumter, which was also under his command. His force was a small one. It consisted of nine officers, 55 artillerymen, 15 musicians and 20 laborers—a total of 109, of which only 63 were combatants. With this little band he determined to defend the flag to which he had sworn allegiance and to maintain his post to the last.

Watchful of all approaches to Fort Moultrie, after December 11 no one was admitted within the works unless he was known to some officer of the garrison. His fortification for this action was the fact that the South Carolinians were arming and it seemed almost a certainty that they intended to seize Forts Moultrie and Sumter and Castle Pinckney. On December 20 South Carolina adopted its Ordinance of Secession and the South Carolinians immediately began to act as though they were free citizens of another country. In fact, the Charleston papers, as an indication of the independence of their state, began announcing occurrences in the Northern states under the head of "foreign news." Soon volunteer troops began to pour into Charleston where their equipping and drilling began.

Anderson was well aware of the danger and delicacy of his position. In a private letter which he wrote on December 24 he set forth the precarious nature of his position—with a garrison of only 60 men, in an aged fortress, the walls of which were only 14 feet high and within a hundred yards of sandhills which commanded the position and afforded good cover for sharpshooters to pick off his gunners, he confessed that "if attacked in force by any one but a simpleton, there is scarce a possibility of our being able to hold out long enough for our friends to come to our succor."



Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor

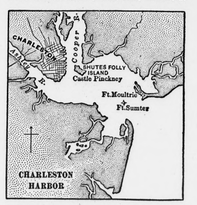
Gen. Winfield Scott, commander-in-chief of the United States army, was also aware of the situation and declared that the fort could be taken by 500 men in 24 hours. Both President Buchanan and John B. Floyd, secretary of war, were in a state of uncertainty as to what course to pursue in this crisis.

Their instructions to Anderson were to "carefully avoid any act which would needlessly provoke aggression and not, without necessity, to take any position that could be construed into the assumption of a hostile attitude." They did, however, direct him to "hold possession of the forts in the harbor, and if attacked, you are to defend yourself to the last extremity. The smallness of your force will not permit you, perhaps, to occupy more than one of the three forts, but an attack on, or attempt to take possession of either of them, will be regarded as an act of hostility, and you may then put your command into either of them which you may deem most proper to increase its power of resistance. You are also authorized to take similar steps whenever you have tangible evidence of a design to proceed to a hostile act."

It was that last sentence in his instructions which gave Anderson the necessary latitude for making the move which he did. According to a contemporary historian: "Christmas day dawned upon Major Anderson under these circumstances and bound by these instructions. It may be supposed that he was not in a festive mood; but, whatever his apprehensions or his purposes, he kept them to himself. . . .

"During the day, the wives and children of the troops were sent away from the fort on the plea that, as an attack might be made upon it, their removal was necessary. Three small schooners were hired, and the few inhabitants of Sullivan's Island saw them loaded, as they thought, with beds, furniture, trunks and other luggage of that kind.

"About nine o'clock in the evening, the men were ordered to hold themselves in marching order, with knapsacks packed, ready to move at



a moment's notice. No one seemed to know the reason for the movement, and probably no one but Major Anderson himself and his next in command knew their destination. The little garrison was paraded, inspected and then embarked on boats which headed for Fort Sumter.

"The schooners had taken, or then took, all the provisions, garrison furniture and munitions of war which could be carried away on such short notice, and with such slender means of transportation—enough to enable fourscore men

A Fort Moultrie Cannon. (Fort Sumter in the Distance.)

to sustain and defend themselves in a strong, sea-girt fortress for a long time. What could not be carried away was destroyed. Not a keg of powder or a cartridge was left in the magazine; the small arms and military supplies of all kinds were removed; the guns were spiked, the gun-carriages burned, and the guns thus dismounted; partly-finished additions and alterations of the work were destroyed; and the flag-staff was cut down; and nothing, in fact, was left unharmed but the round shot which were too heavy to carry off, and which the spiking and dismounting of the guns had made useless.

"The dawn saw Major Anderson safely established with his command in Fort Sumter, secure from immediate attack, though Fort Moultrie was occupied only by a corporal's guard, left there to complete the work of destruction. He saw what a responsibility he had assumed, and fully appreciated the delicacy and the importance of the trust committed to him. Perhaps, if he could have looked forward for three months and foreseen all the consequences of his act during that period, he would have remained at Fort Moultrie until summoned to yield by a force too great for him to resist, or until he received orders to yield his post."

Although Anderson and his men must have realized the extreme gravity of the situation in which this move had placed them, this Christmas season was probably a happier one than they or any of their fellow-Americans, both North and South, were to know for the next four years. Despite the fact that South Carolina had seceded from the Union and that other southern states were ready to follow her lead, there was still the possibility that the threatened war might be averted. No doubt, in many a church and in many a home, both North and South, during that Christmas season 75 years ago, there were offered up prayers that the spirit of "peace on earth, good will to men" would prevail and save the nation from the horrors of a civil conflict.

But forces which no one seemingly could control were at work in both the North and the South to push both sections forward to the holocaust and in April, 1861, the decisive step was taken. It was taken at Fort Sumter and it was the logical result of the events of that fateful Christmas night 75 years ago. Gen. P. T. Beauregard, commander of the Confederate forces in Charleston, called upon Major Anderson to surrender Fort Sumter. Anderson refused and the Southern batteries opened fire. By the time another Christmas had come hundreds of American boys had died and thousands more were to die before the Christmas bells were to ring out again their message of peace and good-will over a reunited nation.

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Appreciation of Beautiful Things

Shown in Treatment That Is Accorded Articles of Value.

An appreciation of beautiful things is not a matter of words, nor necessarily a matter of collecting the articles of merit. It goes deeper than these things. It shows itself in the way in which articles are handled before they are purchased, when they belong to some one else, or are merely being examined in a shop. The person who handles the articles carelessly, does not appreciate them. It is the care of choice pieces whatever they be, that gives evidence of true appreciation.

Handsome Silk Textiles.

Have you ever noticed how dressmakers handle beautiful silks? They seem to manipulate the textiles without grasping them at all. Their fingers skim over the materials as a butterfly brushes flower petals lightly with his wings. Their hands actually express love of the beauty and appreciation of the texture. It is thus when they are sewing on exquisite garments. The material is lifted lightly, turned deftly, and handled so well that when the work is laid down, it is as spotless and free from rumples as when in the bolt.

Beauty in Books.

A person who appreciates books handles them almost with reverence. To be careless with them would be unthinkable. Bindings are lingered over, pages are turned softly. Never is a page thumbed to turn easily, nor corners of pages folded down to mark places. The very way in which a book is opened is expressive. Books are laid on the table or stood on the shelves of a bookcase almost lovingly, so much are fine volumes cherished and cared for by them. And this same treatment is accorded books of lesser beauty of binding, of paper and print.

Home Furnishings.

The homemaker who appreciates the beauty of her possessions cares for them fittingly. And to the practical articles she pays adequate dues. The home furnishings show their good treatment. They repay her by looking their best. This may be a magnificent best or a threadbare best, according to the intrinsic value and excellence of the articles, or the worth they represent to the person.

Silver.

No one can expect to have material things reflect beauty unless they are treated well. In a house where there were quantities of silver of fine workmanship, heirlooms, old family pieces, etc., it was so carelessly treated that it was dark and actually gloomy looking, instead of bright and shining. It would have been better, if time was not at the housewife's disposal to keep all polished, to have put away all pieces except those she could care for adequately. The appreciation of beautiful things is sadly lacking.

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PEOPLE FEAR THE THINGS THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND

The beautiful voice of a famous opera singer lassuing forth in song ceased a panic on board a ship!

Seriously—that is the content of a news dispatch from off the coast of Australia where an American ship carrying explorers was recently anchored. The voice of the singer came through a gramophone, and the audience among whom it caused a panic was composed of natives, who ran in terror from something that they did not understand.

It may seem incomprehensible to us that a beautiful voice should instill dislike or fear. Whatever the language of the song, you may say, is not beautiful singing beautiful to all who can hear—as the trilling of a bird must sound the same to men of any color and any language?

But the beauty of the voice is obscured by the fact that its source is something the natives do not understand. For that reason it is an object of suspicion—and of fear.

If we stop to think about it, it will surprise many of us to realize how much we have in common with these Australian natives in that we frequently refuse to see beauty in the things we do not understand. We are suspicious and fearful of things we do not know. Most of the world's bigotry and prejudice springs from ignorance. And many of us, if we but realized it, create a spectacle no less foolish and unreasonable than those natives in panic over a beautiful voice issuing from a gramophone when we condemn without investigation, when we turn without consideration from things which are new, things which are different, ways to which we are not accustomed.

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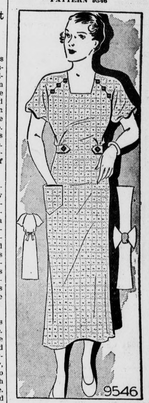
Here's Chic Frock That Will Slenderize Figure

PATTERN 9546



If you've large proportions to cope with, yet aspire to a slender figure, you'll love this house frock which breaks lines in just the right places. Four easy pieces are its sum total of chic, one back, one front, and one for each sleeve. Don't you love the diagonal rows of buttons at the shoulder, just where they're needed for inexpensive decoration? Pointed belt-ends tip in your waist, and a wide, square neck makes this frock a jiffy, over-the-header. You've all the novelty cottons to choose from, so hurry, send for your pattern today!

Pattern 9546 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 16 requires 3¾ yards 36 inch fabric. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Live Now

In one hundred years none of us will be very important. Be kind—and keep it up!

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—
MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
And Should Help
We do not expect people to make the world heavenly, but endurable

WORK.. "FUN AGAIN" With Constipation Cleared Up
"I'll tell end of every day found her tired and grouchy. Constipation had her down. But now, thanks to Nature's Remedy, work is fun again—she feels like going! Why don't you try it? Millions of folks have switched to this natural all-vegetable laxative—and no misery. If ye need directions. Instead a balanced combination of herbs, roots, elements, provided by Nature, that work with Nature's own assistants. Try it on NR tonight. When you're constipated, you're not at your best. Why not you know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c, at all druggists.
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NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALL-RIGHT
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HERE'S RELIEF for Sore, Irritated Skin
Wherever it is—however broken the surface-freely apply soothing
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How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the dose the next night if needed.

How Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold: First, Calotabs is one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants. Thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxines.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the system. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)